



Nothing's Right



adventure

mystery

turtles

21 0 1

Chapter 1 by xRazorSharp

"This isn't right."

You're probably wondering: "Why? Why is **what** not right? And why are you starting off with such a weird sentence? Are you trying to hook people in? Oh god. That's what she said. I'm sorry."

Please. Shut up.

Nothing is right at the moment. I woke up from bed to drag myself to school for 6 hours of boring lectures and jokes about 69 and people doing drugs and intense bullying and stuff. In other words, another normal day at middle school.

But today wasn't normal at all.

No, no, no, **no** this isn't normal at all. Which is actually pretty nice for a change, as being normal doesn't exactly appeal to me. And I jinxed it so badly, I regret it to this day.

Somebody slammed their rough, calloused hand over my mouth, put a paper soaked in chloroform napkin on my nose, and

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"This isn't right."

"Thank god I'm not in my PJ's right now"

My eyes blurred, the corners darkening, and-

Darkness.

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

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